

Horse Department.

OUR work on MORGAN HORSES is progressing rapidly, but there are yet many horses that should be entered here whose pedigrees we have not received. We want full pedigree and history of every meritorious stallion descended in direct male line from Justin Morgan, with name and residence of the breeder of such horse and of the several dams. Blanks for this information will be furnished free by addressing THE REGISTER, Middlebury, Vt. No fee is required for this registration.

It will be perceived that we are publishing a large amount of original information on trotting pedigrees, and historical matter on the early horses of this country, which can not be obtained elsewhere; and we recommend to our patrons to preserve their files of THE REGISTER, as they will form, with the full indexes thereto, a most valuable and available encyclopedia upon these matters. An index will also be supplied for the Literary Department.

(Continued.)

PEDIGREE HUNTING:

OR,

THE WRAITH OF THE OLD GRAY MARE

BEING A TRUE HISTORY OF THE DAM OF ETHAN ALLEN.

When we had finished our trip the question was—what had been accomplished? It was pretty evident that no decision was warranted by the testimony. My own confidence was not destroyed in Mr. Arthur's statement. But there was something peculiar in his present story; it was not the same he or his brother made to me the first time. It had fallen from the clean, simple statement that this mare was brought in to Hague as a colt in her dam, or following her dam, by some one living at Hague, whose name was first given to me as Denmore, afterwards as Bevin, and had taken on a more gossipy form. That first statement, with the manner it was told, carried conviction. But Mr. Arthur's story had degenerated and he could not produce the proof. The Rufus Rising Vermont story had a large amount of currency, and among men claiming more or less intimate acquaintance with the facts. Its weakness was that it seemed as if it might have come entirely from Hoyt Johnson, an old man whose memory appeared to be unreliable; and in the further facts, which seemed to be proven, that Rufus Rising had and worked the mare that was supposed to be the dam of Ethan from 1830 to 1834, so that she must have been foaled as early as 1825 or '26 and appeared in Rufus Rising's hands long before he made the Vermont trip. Again, the testimony of Mr. Hoyt Johnson that the horse her brother-in-law bought of Rising was pretty near black, or brown; and that George Johnson never owned for any length of time but one gray horse, and that one he had when he died, went to contradict this story.

On the other hand, the gray Bevin fully seemed almost too old, nor had we been able to trace her beyond her first owner.

The following week was the meeting of the State Horse-Breeders' association at Burlington, on the Monday after which my friend drove back to Ti to see again Justin Rising, another of our best witnesses; Mrs. Clark, a daughter of Warner Cook, who had not been seen, and especially to cross-examine Mrs. Hoyt Johnson on the color of that horse bought by George Johnson of Mr. Rising; and to seek other testimony as to whom Warner Cook got this mare of. I drove to Bread Loaf to attend to business there. Wednesday night my friend returned. He quickly said that he had not seen Mrs. Johnson; it was not necessary. Mrs. Clark recollected nothing about the matter, but his interviews with Justin Rising and Mr. Baldwin satisfied him that it was the George Johnson and Rufus Rising mare.

Mr. Justin Rising was certain that the Rufus Rising mare was the mare Warner Cook had and afterward the dam of Ethan. He knew her all the way down; knew her when his uncle, Rufus, had her; knew her when Warner Cook had her; and when Holcomb had her; was just as certain of it as that he was alive. Remembered his uncle, Rufus, bred a colt from her; he always bred his mares; that she came over from the farm owned by Rufus, Joel and Abel together to his father's place, and he set a dog on her.

This testimony was of the best and seemed to locate the mare with much certainty in the hands of Rufus Rising as far back as 1830-34, who raised a colt from her. I asked if he testified that he knew her in George Johnson's hands. The notes showed that this question was asked and he could not say that he did, but always understood that she passed through his hands. On looking it over my friend agreed with me that the weight of testimony was still decidedly against Rufus Rising's having got the mare in Vermont; and that we should have to begin again to find where she really did come from.

I remembered now of having received a letter once from Allen W. Thomson, Woodstock, Vt., stating that he had information about the dam of Ethan, looked up a number of years ago, that he would furnish at a fair price to pay for his trouble and expense. I remembered, too, and had thought of it before, that Mr. Wallace had told me once that Mr. Thomson claimed to have discovered the sire of the dam of Ethan; and, Mr. Wallace added: "he told me that I was right." It struck me that the next interview would better be that of Allen W. Thomson of Woodstock.

This time I took with me a master mechanic, for I wanted to examine Mr. Fred Billings' graperies. It is a very different drive from that to Ti. We cross the Green Mountains at their highest pass in Hancock, and in the very heart of Vermont descend through the White River valley to the Locust Creek House, near Bethel; thence by a smaller valley ascend to Barnard Pond, where at an excellent hotel, we pass the night. There is nothing of Lake Champlain this time, only, in the dim distance, a flash of it as we cross the mountains; but the valleys of Eastern Vermont, though wanting the breadth and magnitude of the Champlain valley, are fertile and well-cultivated, and are the homes of a thrifty and intelligent people. They are, too, exceedingly beautiful, and winding through them are the best roads in the world.

Through a glen that seemed almost like a long winding thread, we drove from Barnard Pond to Woodstock. On entering the village the eye is delighted by the beautiful residence and spacious and elegant grounds of the Hon. Frederick Billings, which occupy a commanding eminence on the right. We crossed a substantial iron bridge which spans the clear Otta Quechee and passed down an avenue of aged trees, mostly elms, as gnarled and mighty as those which guard the historic streets of Hartford. Woodstock is a village of great beauty with many suggestions of taste and refinement and a good degree of wealth withal in its tasty dwellings, bowery gardens and clean and shady streets.

We found Allen W. Thomson a man past middle age, who has spent much time in tracing pedigrees of noted horses, especially those of Vermont; a man of great skill in eliciting information and undoubtedly honest, but, as we think, apt to form a hasty and untenable conclusion. Mr. Thompson at first asked a hundred and fifty dollars for his information, including some on the dam of Black Hawk; said that Mr. Wallace had offered him fifty; but finally let me have it for one hundred dollars, as I had already paid him for work done before, and was ready to employ him again.

He had collected this information about ten years ago, when several important witnesses, now dead, were living.

Mr. Thomson's narrative, given in his own language, goes on to say: "The dam of Ethan Allen was a small gray mare, not quite 15 hands, and would weigh in common flesh about 900 lbs. Her head and eyes were prominent, ears rather large and long. She had a large nostril and straight face, eyes mild and pleasant, neck and body long, withers low, sloping rump, legs not large, but shewy, hind leg crooked and inclined to be curby, mane and tail medium as to quantity of hair; hair of tail long. She was long-gaited, and a keen, free, fast driver. All adult she was smart to go. Her faults were, she was a jumper and hard to catch. She was afraid of a buffalo robe behind her. It excited her and made her pull hard. When turned out she went where she was a mind to no fence stopped her. She wore a poke sometimes, but it did not make much difference. She jumped about the same with it. The poke made a bunch on her neck.

Sometimes, to avoid being caught, she would jump out of the pasture. One time her owner went to catch her; she seemed determined not to be caught, jumped out of the pasture into the road, then into the mowing, went across the meadow and brook, jumped another fence, and went onto the mountain. Her owner (Mr. Cook) followed her, and found her in some bushes where she could not get away. When he came up to her she looked around and by her looks said, 'I am caught, though I tried hard to get away.'

Mr. Holcomb swapped a horse for her in the fall of 1843, with George Weed, of Ti. Mr. Weed bought her of Wm. H. Cook, the previous June, with colt by her side, for \$50. When Mr. Weed traded with Mr. Holcomb he kept the colt. Mr. Cook had her of his father, Warner Cook, in the fall of 1839. Warner Cook had her of George Johnson, then of Hague, now deceased. It was in the fall of 1837 Mr. Cook bought her of Mr. Johnson. Mr. Johnson bought her about 1834 of Rufus Rising of Hague. (Rufus Rising died about 1870).

So far the mare is traced without any doubt. Where Mr. Rising got her is not stated for any certainty. It has been the received opinion, and is, that he got her in Vermont.

We visited Ti and Hague in June, 1876; saw Rufus Rising's widow. She was living at Hague; her age about 70; health broken, but memory good. Previous to visiting Hague we had written her, asking if she remembered her husband's owning a little gray mare; and if so, where he got her. She informed us that she received the letter, and at that time her husband's brother was with her, and they talked it over about the gray mare. They remembered her well, but could not remember where her husband got her. Her husband's brother told about driving her one time and how smart she was; how he drove by some four or five teams with her. This brother was not alive when we visited Hague. We saw Curtis Balcom, Hague, a man of about 70 years. He and George Johnson married sisters. He remembered Mr. Rising's driving the gray mare; that he sold her to Mr. Johnson, at his place, (where Curtis Balcom was then living), but he could not tell where Mr. Rising got her.

We next saw Rufus Rising, son of Rufus Rising, a man of 50 years. He had no remembrance of the mare. He recol-

lected his father's peddling; of his being at Goshen, Vt., one time.

We next saw Hoyt Johnson of Hague, a man of about 70 years. He was brother of George Johnson. He remembered his brother's having the mare, that he had of Rufus Rising. That Mr. Rising got her in Vermont. Mr. Rising went with a span of horses on snow one time to Vermont, taking his wife and daughter; that he was gone about two weeks; that when he came back he had this gray mare. He thought it was at Rupert where he swapped one of his horses for her and says she was called the Green Mountain mare. Mr. Johnson knew she was the dam of Ethan Allen; the others did not.

Before going to Hague we were told that Wm. Bevin of Hague would be apt to know about the gray mare; that he had lived 50 years in Hague and was well posted about the horse matters of the place, and entirely reliable. We were disappointed, not finding him at home, but left word at his house, if he knew anything about the gray mare, where she came from, to write.

We soon received a letter from him (from his wife for him) stating that Mr. Rising had the mare of Reuben Potter of Hague; that Mr. Potter had her of Ambrose Potter of Hague; that Ambrose Potter raised her; that she was sired by a gray two-year-old colt owned by Asa Curtis of Hague; that her dam was an English mare taken from Boston, Mass.; that the gray mare was a catch colt.

This caused us to visit Hague again the following November, and, after talking with Mr. Bevin and others, we were satisfied that what he told was true. He said that his father-in-law, John Butters of Rutland, Vt., went to Boston in the fall of 1823, with one horse; that when he started to come back home, having more load than he wanted to draw, he bought a black mare and put in with his mare, and drove her home to Rutland. That he, Mr. Bevin, was at his father-in-law's soon after, and his father-in-law told him he might have the black mare, and that he accepted the present, and took her to Hague that fall and sold her that fall to Ambrose Potter of Hague. That the mare was called English blood, and was smart to go. She had one white hind foot. That in the summer of 1824 she ran in a pasture adjoining Mr. Curtis's, where he kept a two-year-old gray colt; that the colt got with her and got her with foal; that the black mare, the next summer, in 1825, brought a gray filly, which Reuben Potter bought and sold to Rufus Rising about 1829 or '30.

Mr. Bevin did not know the blood of the two-year-old; said that Mr. Curtis gelded him the next summer, and got a mate for him, and worked them awhile; that when Mr. Rising owned the gray mare he, Mr. B., had a smart horse and that he and Mr. Rising used to drive together to see which was the fastest, and that the gray mare was the fastest.

Testimony of Mrs. Rufus Rising, taken by Mr. Thomson, 1876:—She remembers of starting to go to Connecticut with her husband and sister; that they went with a span of horses and sleigh; that the sleighing was so poor that they did not go farther than Rupert, Vt.; stopped there with Mr. A. Sheldon, a relative of her husband, and that while there her husband bought a five-year-old sorrel mare, and took her home. That the sorrel mare was all the horse she ever knew of her husband's getting in Vermont.

Mr. Thomson also received a letter from Ira Potter, dated Lost Nation, Iowa. He states:—That he was born in 1818; left Hague for the West in 1855. Reuben Potter was his brother. That he knew that Rufus Rising owned the dam of Ethan Allen, and that Rufus Rising raised her. That she was by a gray colt that Mr. Rising owned and that he afterwards gelded. Ethan's dam was the only one the gray colt got. The grand-dam of Ethan was a gray mare called the John Galtier mare; that he sold her to Deacon John Hayford and he sold her to Rufus Rising.

Mr. Thomson continues: "Mr. Potter agrees with Mr. Bevin in two points:—First, that Ethan's dam was raised in Hague, and was sired by a gray colt. In regard to his other statements he is certainly mistaken. He is entirely mistaken. If Rufus Rising raised the dam, his widow and brother would have known it. The fact that they did not know where he got her shows that he did not raise her.

"Mr. Warner Cook gave \$65 for the dam of Ethan. He lumbered with her one winter and then it was that a bone spavin was got on her right hind leg. W. H. Cook bred three or four colts from her.

"She was bred the 9th of July, 1848, to Black Hawk, and the next year in the 27th of June, showing that Ethan was foaled about the 18th of June, provided she was bred in the usual nine days after foaling. These dates are from the stud books of Black Hawk."

GREAT TROTTER SIRE.

(New York Sportsman.)

Daniel Lambert stands fifth in the list of trotting sires, having to his credit at the close of 1885 twenty-six performers in the 2:30 list. Among the living sires Daniel Lambert stands first, and therefore it is still problematical how many additions his role of honor may receive before his days of usefulness are ended and his name is recorded with those of the famous sires that have passed from the scene of action. Daniel Lambert is, beyond question, the greatest of the Morgan family, and like George Wilkes, his

individuality is so marked that he seems more like the founder of a distinct family than a perpetuator of one founded by another.

With the advantages accorded to many of his rivals, we believe Daniel Lambert would have stood to-day scarcely second to any sire that has yet appeared. If we except Blue Bull, all other prominent sires whose names stand high in the list have enjoyed special advantages in having the most approved matrons sent to their harem, and in the persistent, intelligent training given their produce.

Daniel Lambert has never, in our opinion, enjoyed these advantages. A great majority of his 2:30 performers are the result of close in-breeding, and while in many cases in-breeding has produced good results, we believe the best results attainable are reached by judicious crosses.

The Morgans have many family characteristics that are almost invaluable. They are very compactly built, with excellent limbs and feet, hardy constitutions and great natural style. We believe no family can show as many handsome trotters as the Morgans, neither can any other family make a showing to be compared with them in the matter of horses suited to general purposes. It matters not where placed on the track, before the light road wagon, in the shafts of the family carriage, or at the pole of the farm wagon—in either capacity the Morgans excel. The great fault with them on the turf is not a lack of speed, but rather a lack of stamina to carry the speed to the end of the route, and repeat it heat after heat.

We have seen it stated by the organ of the Morgan family "that in extreme flights of speed, in light harness, for short distances, the Morgans have often been surpassed by the descendants of Messenger;" but we think this an error, else why when relieved of drawing weight leaving the action free to attain the greatest flights of speed, have the descendants of Justin Morgan so long headed the records at this way of going? Ethan Allen acquired a record of 2:25 1-2 in harness, but relieved of all weight he covered a mile in 2:15. Billy D. has never beaten 2:26 in harness, but with a running mate he has a record of 2:14 3-4. Frank can trot a mile in harness in about 2:18, but with a running mate to relieve him of all weight he has acquired a record of 2:08 1-2; and so reliable a trainer as James Golden told us he had seen the little horse speed at a 2:00 gait when carried in spurs by his mate, while H. B. Whiship, possibly the fastest of the family, has trotted a mile so rigged in 2:00. We think this proves conclusively that our position is well taken. That the Morgans are possessed of wonderful vigor or no will deny. As campaigners they have proved superior to any other family, one-third of the 2:30 performers credited to Daniel Lambert having each trotted more than fifty public races. This is a showing not approached by the get of any other sire, living or dead. There are many requisites to a racehorse. First, and indispensable, is speed. Second, and almost equally essential, is brain to control and utilize the speed. Next is stamina or strength to carry the speed the required distance, and also to repeat it heat after heat. When you have all these combined you have a racehorse, but unless to these qualities is added a hardy constitution, and, above all, good limbs and feet, all else is gained in vain, for the sphere of usefulness is soon cut short. We find in the Morgan family many of the above desirable characteristics. They are clothed with speed, and if some are hot-headed, they are fortunate in being naturally very handy in recovering from a change of gait without losing ground. In constitution and formation they excel, so that we find lacking, if anything, only the strength and buldog tenacity to carry the clip and fight it out from word to wire as often as necessary to win. We believe judicious crossing would supply this defect, and the result be well-nigh the ideal trotter.

THE MORGAN.

(Western Sportsman.)

Thirty years ago it was a common thing to send from the West to Vermont for Morgan stock for breeding purposes. Then the tide changed, and the woods of Orange county, New York, were full of hunters for Hambletonians. Everybody caught the fever east and west. Hambletonian was all the rage, and the "little Morgan" was almost forgotten. But within the last few years thoughtful breeders like Gen. Withers have been investigating the source of the "trotting instinct," analyzing the blood that flows in the veins of the fastest and most enduring race and road horse, and have made the discovery that the Vermont Morgan has contributed a greater share of it than any other branch of the trotting family. As a result of this discovery a revival of admiration for this truly great class is going on. We have had more letters of enquiry during the past six months regarding Morgans than any other class, except the pacer.

The Middlebury (Vt.) REGISTER publishes column after column of letters from parties in Indiana, Illinois, Iowa, Michigan, Ohio, Wisconsin, Minnesota and other States, asking for advice as to location of Morgan stock that can be bought. If Mr. Joseph Battell, owner of Daniel Lambert, had a thousand sons and daughters of that renowned trotting sire, he could find ready sale for them at large prices, and the get of his two younger horses, Motion and Thought, sons of Daniel Lambert, are being eagerly sought after.

This is only the beginning of the boom, a faint glimpse of the big wave that is coming; and if Vermont breeders possess the sagacity with which they are credited, they will prepare to meet the great demand that is now nearly at their door.

THE LAMBERTS.

(Western Sportsman.)

"I believe that but for one reason Daniel Lambert would have more trotters in the 2:30 list than any other stallion living or dead, and that reason is that his get are so universally good looking, stylish and fast that they have always been bought up about as soon as broke to the harness for gentlemen's road horses, and never been given the benefit of regular training. In my observations while east for a number of years I could count more first-class roadsters by Daniel Lambert and his sons than from all other families combined." This was a remark made by Captain Boyce, one of our most intelligent and competent trainers and drivers, while in our office a few days since, and we have frequently heard similar expressions from men of great practical experience.

The Western Sportsman of Indianapolis, Ind., from which the above extracts are taken, is one of the most bright and newsy horse papers in the country. It is, moreover, fearless, fair and independent, and accords to each family its due. It is a sixteen-page paper, published at the low price of two dollars per year.

LETTER AND ARTICLE ON BREEDING.

From Irving A. Wheeler, breeder of trotting and road horses, of Lambert and Phil Sheridan stock, we have the following:

MASSENA, N. Y., Feb. 5, 1886.

MR. BATELL. I see you inquire for pedigrees of stallions descending in direct male line from Justin Morgan. I have one whose pedigree you probably know as well as any. The horse which I have reference to is Leander Lambert, own brother to your horse Motion. I have had the horse since the 24th of last June; has been a coming horse ever since I took him. Judging from the speed that he has shown me, if he does not make too heavy a season in the stud another fall I shall drive him a mile over my half-mile track better than 2:30. We shall breed him to quite a number of mares that are by Phil Sheridan, and shall be very much surprised if he does not sire some trotters.

I enclose you a short article on breeding of horses, which, if you think worth it, you can publish.

Yours, etc.

IRVING A. WHEELER.

The following is the article enclosed:

Views on Breeding of Horses.

Judging from what I have read and seen, the breeder of this country has lost sight of all objects, except how to produce the greatest amount of speed; everything is sacrificed to it. Stallions will show that not more than one real trotter comes out of fifty foals, such being the case it comes to be a wonder that the foals of so many sires in the fashion do not set at maturity for anything like what it costs to produce the forty-nine which are not able to train to a fast record, and which are ordinary in appearance and formation and are in demand for nothing but menial employment, and it is their fate to pass into the stables of the street railway companies at from \$10 to \$15 each. Is there no remedy for this? I think so. Instead of breeding exclusively for speed, the aim should be to produce a perfect horse—one which has beauty, style and vitality, as well as action. If we go about it right we can join these desirable qualities to a great trotting inheritance. The animals which do not trot, but which have good looks to commend them, will always sell at a profit for carriage and other fancy driving. The people have a natural love of beauty, and they would rather have high form with a moderate amount of speed than ungainly form with regular wind-splitting gait. The qualities of style, beauty and vitality will also commend the filly or young mare for the harem, and the young stallions for the stud. One reason why the sons and daughters of Daniel Lambert have been in so much demand is that they have quality, which was transmitted to them by their sires. They have contributed to a wonderful degree to help out the plain stallion with which they were crossed. The plain stallions who go out every pleasant afternoon for recreation are rapidly substituting handsome, symmetrical horses for the plainer ones of the Moore or Barnum types. In a two hours' drive your fast horse is speeded but five or ten minutes. The rest of the time, if plain, he slouches along and forms anything but an attractive picture. What a contrast between him with his down head and down corkscrew tail, and the up-headed, quick stepping horse with beautiful flowing tail. And how much more pleasant to ride behind the latter, although he may not pull you a 2:30 gait. The horse which fills my ideal is as much trotting bred as the coarsest animal; he has the instinct to trot, and the best ones of his family are a shade to go the front as a Mand S. or a Ramus. I like speed as much as the next man, but what I want is horses bred in the trotting lines, which have demonstrated their ability to produce trotters which, when driven through the streets, will so carry themselves as to attract universal attention by their style and beauty.

Yours truly,

JOSEPH BATELL.

ANSWER.

We think Camden Denmark was bred in Kentucky, but we do not know by whom he was brought him to this State. If our memory is right, he was by Black Denmark, a son of Denmark, thoroughbred; and on the dam side was not traced. We will use best means to obtain this pedigree.

J. M. S.

FURTHER ANSWER.

PAUMIER, Ill., March 16, 1885. MR. JOSEPH BATELL. Dear Sir:—Yours of the 11th inst. received. Have searched for pedigree of Camden Denmark, sire of Nellie. We were in possession of a stud poster, but it has been misplaced. We are much interested in the pedigree of Camden Denmark ourselves, as we have several colts tracing direct to him. Mr. A. H. Stevens of Waverly, Ill., formerly of Auburn, Ill., bred the mare Nellie, and possibly can give you some information in regard to Camden Denmark; but he can tell you nothing about the breeding of Nellie. Nellie dam. Mr. Stevens purchased the dam, Nellie in 1864, then three years old, from a M. McPherson, now deceased. Those who have seen the old mare think that she is by Rosehouse's St. Lawrence, sire of the dam of France's Alexander, 2:17 1/2.

Nellie was handled on our track when four and five years old; was purchased when three years old by A. E. Davis, deceased, of Ti place, from a son of Mr. Stevens. It was sold to A. E. Davis to H. Hathaway, Taylorville, Ill., by him to D. W. Brennan, Decatur, and thence to eastern parties. We tried all means to obtain the pedigree of Nellie's dam, but we learn nothing. We bought her dam when Nellie was six years old; she has produced three colts since, two by Bonaventure, son of Belmont, and one by Red Bluff, thoroughbred. The old mare is still alive and in good form. We think we can easily find the breeding Camden Denmark. Will investigate at once and write you.

Very truly yours,

J. M. SIMPSON.

SUNDARY LETTERS.

DAM OF BARNEY KELLEY, 2:25.

FIFTY-RACE TROTTER.

SWEDEN, March 16, 1885.

JOSEPH BATELL, Esq.,

Dear Sir:—In reply to the within inquiry as to pedigree of dam of Barney Kelley, I am unable to give you any information. I had the mare about 1864 to 1865 of one Stephen Bradley, formerly of Lowell and now deceased. He at that time claimed her to be a Vermont mare of Morrill blood and I know nothing further about her.

SAMUEL PLUMMER.

DAM OF BADGER GIRL, 2:22 1/2.

FIFTY-RACE TROTTER.

OSHKOSH, Wis., March 20, 1885.

Dear Sir:—Yours of the 12th, addressed to my father, long since deceased, was forwarded to me and just received. Am sorry to say that I cannot give you satisfactory information regarding the dam of Badger Girl. My father spent much time and went to considerable expense trying to trace her pedigree, but could never get a satisfactory starting point. She was a tough, hardy mare with evidence of good breeding; her color, a flea-bitten gray, and transmitted her color to all her colts. One of her colts, a large gray mare called Galatea, I sold to a Mr. Nolen of Albany, N. Y., and since I understand he disposed of her to par-

ties further east. Do you know anything of her?

Yours respectfully,

A. B. MEDBURY.

[We have never heard of Galatea.—EDITOR REGISTER.]

ANNIE LOU.

FIFTY-RACE TROTTER.

BENSON, Vt., March 5, 1885.

JOSEPH BATELL, Esq.,

Dear Sir:—Yours of the 2nd at hand, J. S. Carter was the breeder of Annie Lou, I know nothing of the breeding of her dam, but have always supposed her to be from the Black Hawk family.

Truly yours,

B. A. CARTER.

DAM OF BELLE DEAN, 2:30.

FIFTY-RACE TROTTER.

DANBURY, N. H., March 4, 1885.

JOSEPH BATELL, Esq.,

Dear Sir:—I am not able to furnish you with the pedigree of Belle Dean. Charles Cloudman of Alexandria, N. H., owned the dam of Belle, but has moved to Massachusetts and at what place I am unable to inform you. The dam was a small sorrel animal and considered smart. I will refer you to his brother, John Cloudman of Alexandria, N. H., who undoubtedly can give you the desired information in relation to the dam of Belle Dean. I have sent you a bill giving the pedigree and a short history of Gen. Lyon. If you desire further information I will communicate with you when desirable. P. O. address, Grafton, N. H.

GEORGE W. DEAN.

LETTER FROM J. B. CLARK.

Editor Register:—Write to Wentworth G. Shaw, Concord, N. H., who formerly owned Belle Dean, then sold half of her to Boschie of Lawrence, and subsequently bought her back again, and knows more about her than any other man in New Hampshire.

Yours truly,

JOHN B. CLARK.

BILLY PAVOR—(FIFTY RACE TROTTER.)

AND SPOTTED COLT (2:25 1/2).

CEBA, N. Y., March 15, 1885.

Editor Register:—Your letter of inquiry received. Billy Pavor was a catch colt. His dam had a colt by Luke's Cassius M. Clay, and she got in foal by her colt and produced Billy. I got him when he was three years old after he showed a mile in 3:21 at Westfield, N. Y. That was about eighteen years ago. He trotted for me many races, the fastest heat being 2:32 1/2. I had understood that he had a leg broken on Delaware Avenue, Buffalo, and was killed. I then learned that he had not been killed, but taken off West and trotted under another name. Do you know where he is, if alive? Charles Blyden owned the Spotted Colt. His breeding was obscure as I always understood. I saw him trot many races. I can in a few days learn all there is to learn about him, and will let you know.

Truly yours,

L. B. BARTHOLOMEW.

CEBA, N. Y., April 2, 1885.

Editor Register:—The breeding of the dam of Billy Pavor is not known to me. The breeding of Spotted Colt is not known by any one. Mr. Medbury, who lives here and drove the Colt many times, says that it was tried hard to find out his breeding, but that it never was known to any one. Can you tell me what became of Billy Pavor?

Truly yours,

L. B. BARTHOLOMEW.

CEBA, N. Y., May 1, 1885.

Editor Register:—I have forgotten the name of the colt Billy Pavor. He lives or lived near Jamestown. The breeding of the old mare I never knew. I bought the colt of a man by the name of Hoxie Hughes, who lives on the west side of Chautauque Lake; P. O. address Mayville, N. Y. Luke's Clay was a son of Wadsworth's Henry Clay, I believe.

Truly yours,

L. B. BARTHOLOMEW.

CAMDEN DENMARK.

SIRE OF THE FIFTY-RACE TROTTER, NELLIE (2:26).

MIDDLEBURY, Vt., March 11, 1885.

JAMES M. SIMPSON, Esq., Palmer, Ill.

Dear Sir:—Will you please inform me what was the pedigree of Camden Denmark, by whom he was bred, and who owned him, with such other information concerning him as you may be